

DOLL MAN



short circuits
THRAWN,
lord of lightning!

NOVEMBER No.25

10¢



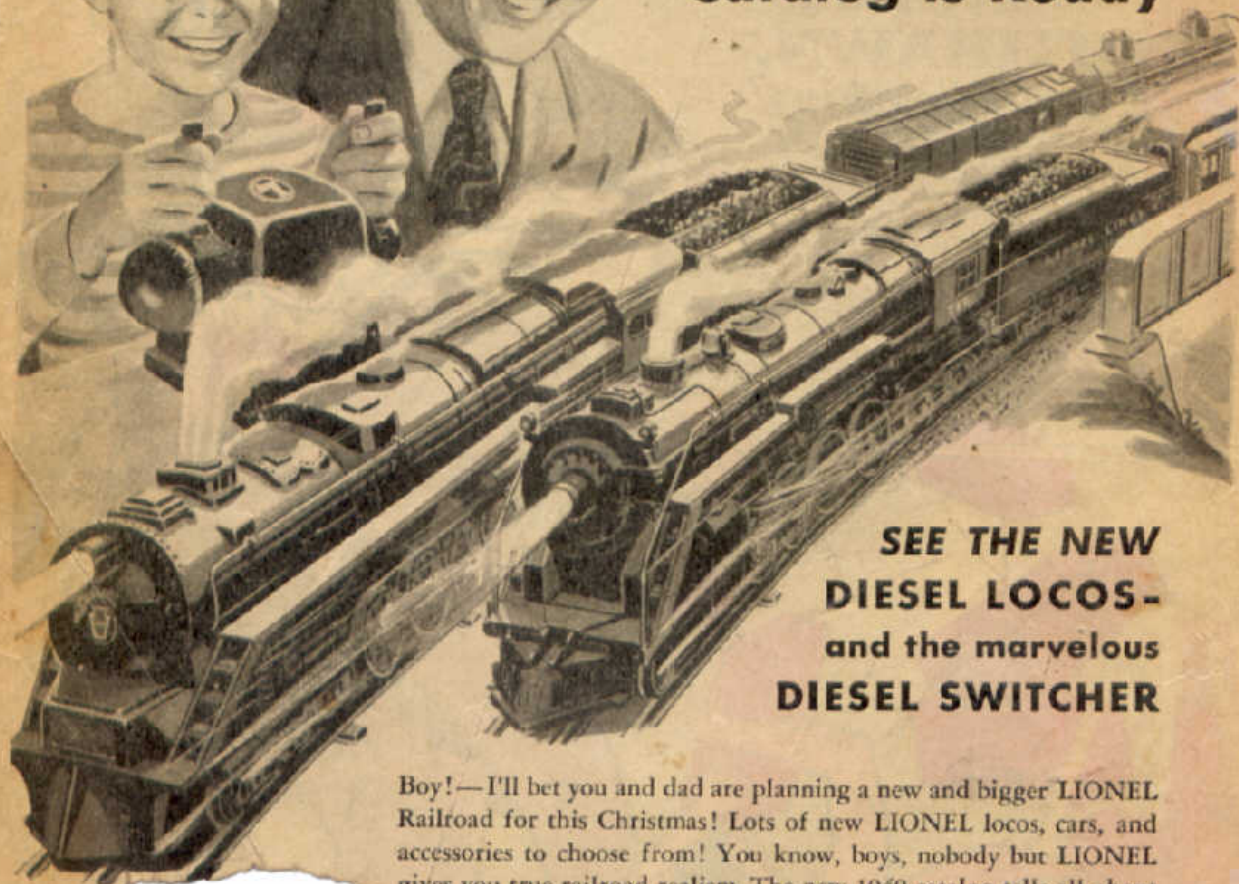


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

-Hi Fellows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



**SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS-
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy!—I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. tracks, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad.

THE CATALOG TODAY!

The Lionel Corporation
15 East 26th Street
New York 10, N. Y. City

Enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,
Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Zone _____ State _____

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DOLL MAN

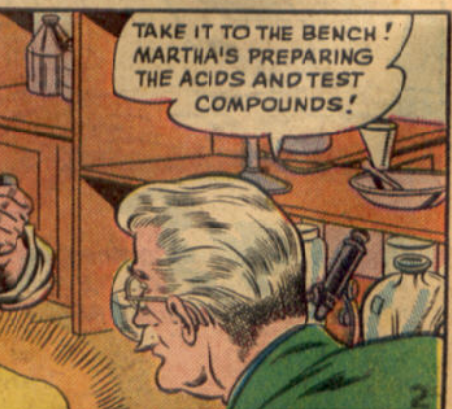
The Doll Man

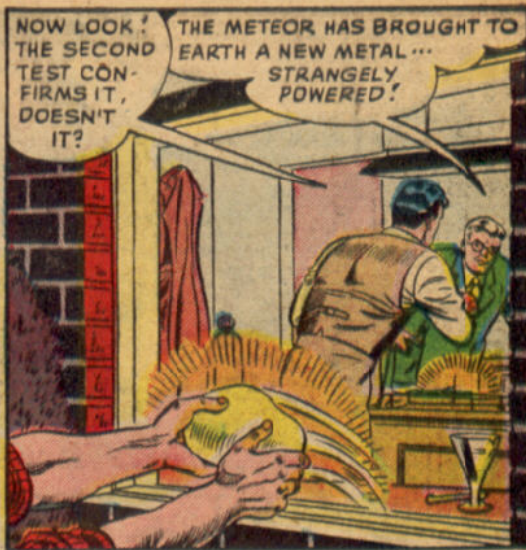
LORD OF LIGHTNING!

FROM THE HEAVENS CAME A METEOR
... LADEN WITH AN ELEMENT THAT
MEANT UNPRECEDENTED POWER
FOR GOOD OR EVIL!
EVIL WAS WHAT THAT POWER
BECAME ... AND THE DOLL MAN
CHALLENGED IT!

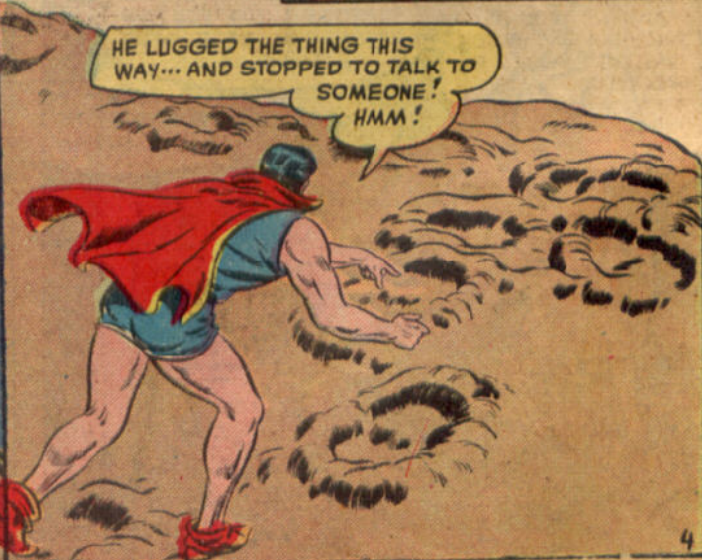
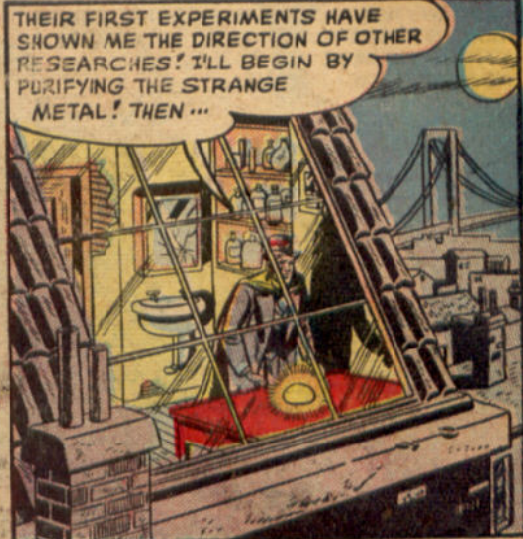


WHEN DARREL DANE CONCENTRATES HIS MYSTIC MIGHT OF WILL
POWER, THE FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE TURN HIM INTO THAT
MAGNIFICENT MITE OF COURAGE AND WISDOM, THE **DOLL MAN!**



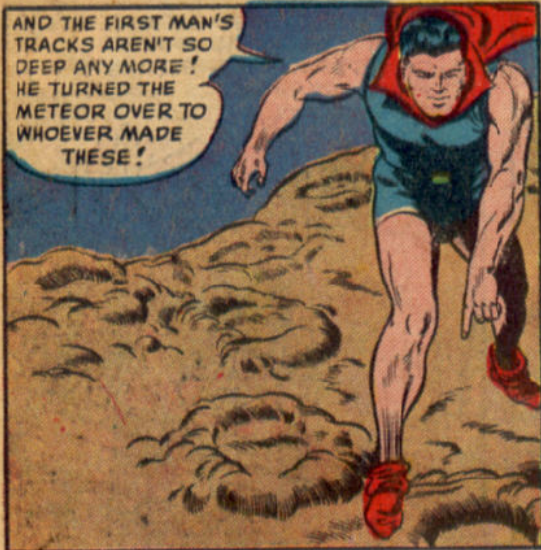


DOLL MAN

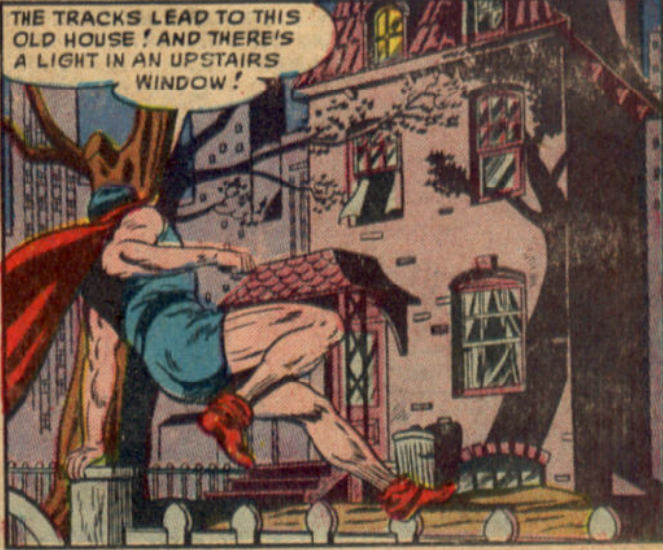


DOLL MAN

AND THE FIRST MAN'S TRACKS AREN'T SO DEEP ANY MORE! HE TURNED THE METEOR OVER TO WHOEVER MADE THESE!



THE TRACKS LEAD TO THIS OLD HOUSE! AND THERE'S A LIGHT IN AN UPSTAIRS WINDOW!



SO! THE METEORITE YIELDED A SIZABLE LUMP OF PURE METAL ... PLAINLY OF STRANGE QUALITY!



FORTUNATE I'M WEARING THESE THICK GLOVES! THIS METAL SEEMS TO GATHER ELECTRICAL POWER ENOUGH TO COMMAND THE STRENGTH OF A THUNDER-BOLT!



MR. THRAWN, WHAT IS THAT DEAFENING RACKET? THIS IS A BOARDING HOUSE, NOT A BLACK-SMITH SHOP!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

BACK RENT OR NO BACK RENT, YOU MUST LEAVE MY HOUSE AT ONCE!



A SPLENDID SUGGESTION! I'VE JUST REALIZED THAT I'M ABOUT TO GAIN SUCH QUARTERS AS MY TALENTS AND CHARACTER DESERVE!

FAREWELL, YOU PENNY-PINCHING OLD WITCH! BE THANKFUL THAT I BRING MY WEAPON ONLY NEAR TO YOU... A TOUCH OF IT WOULD BE YOUR DESTRUCTION!



WHAT HAPPENED? WHO DID THIS?



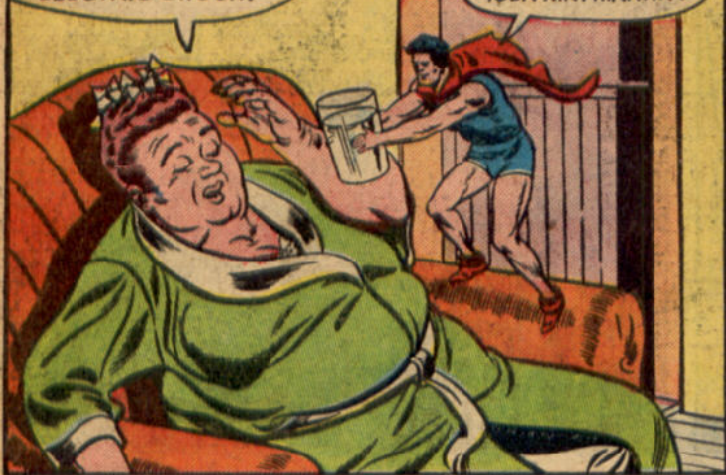
MR. THRAWN ... HE COMMANDS THE LIGHTNING ... HE'S GONE ... DON'T LET HIM COME BACK!



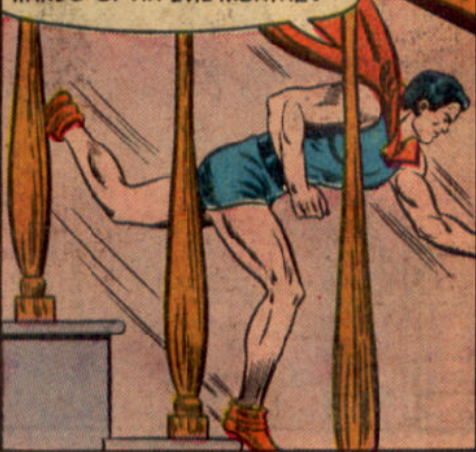
DOLL MAN

HE ONLY WAVED THE
GLOWING THING AT ME...
IT WAS LIKE A TERRIBLE
ELECTRIC SHOCK!

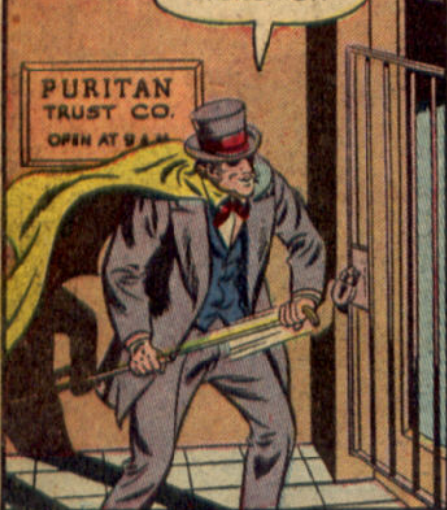
YES, I KNOW! HERE, DRINK THIS
AND SIT STILL UNTIL YOU'VE
RECOVERED! I'LL FOLLOW
YOUR MR. THRAWN!



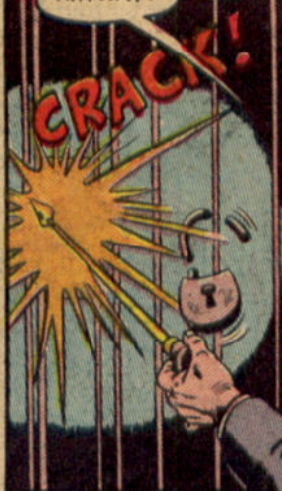
HE MUST HAVE REFINED THE METEOR'S
METAL! IT GATHERS ALL NATURAL
ELECTRICITY FROM THE ATMOSPHERE...
A WEAPON FOR THE GODS IN THE
HANDS OF AN EVIL MORTAL!



OPEN AT 9 A.M.? BUT MY NEW
POSSESSION SAYS THAT IT
OPENS NOW!



NOT MUCH HUMOR IN
MY NATURE... BUT I
LAUGH AT LOCKSMITHS
ANYWAY!



WHAT WAS THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE
LIGHTNING
BLASTING OPEN
THE DOOR!

EXACTLY, MY FRIEND!
I'VE COME TO VISIT
YOUR BANK AND
COLLECT A FEW
SOUVENIRS
OF MY CALL!



YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST...
OWWW!

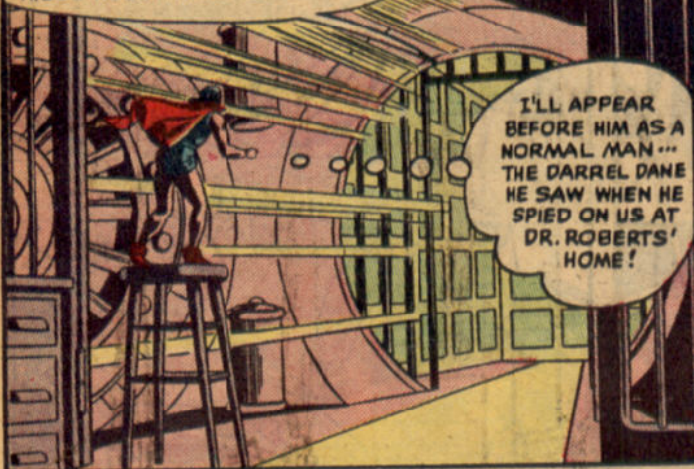
WRITE THOSE
DOWN AS
YOUR LAST
WORDS!



HIS FIRST VICTIM... DEAD!
AND BEYOND THERE HE'S
OPENING THE VAULT!



MONEY! I'LL TAKE ONLY THESE SHEAFs OF BIG BILLS... LIKEWISE THESE NEGOTIABLE BONDS!



I'LL APPEAR BEFORE HIM AS A NORMAL MAN... THE DARREL DANE HE SAW WHEN HE SPIED ON US AT DR. ROBERTS' HOME!

A SPLENDID HAUL! WITH THESE FUNDS I CAN TAKE MY RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THE WORLD!

NOTHING YOU CAN TAKE THERE WILL CONSTITUTE AS GREAT A THEFT AS THE METEOR METAL, MR. THRAWN!



IT'S DARREL DANE! YOU TRACKED ME DOWN SOME-HOW! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

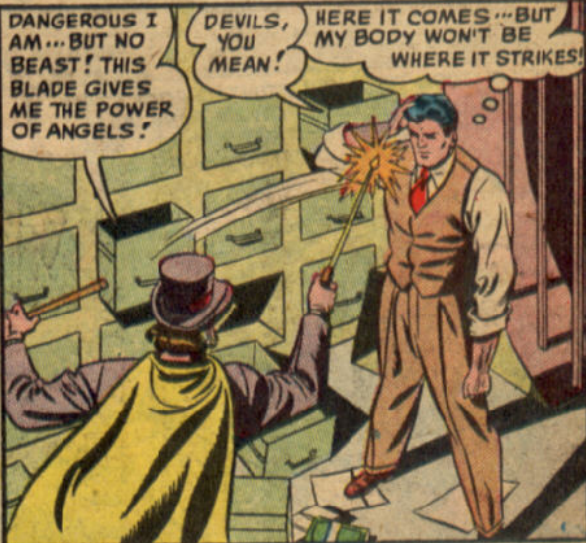
REMOVE YOU FROM THE EARTH LIKE THE DANGEROUS BEAST YOU ARE!



DANGEROUS I AM... BUT NO BEAST! THIS BLADE GIVES ME THE POWER OF ANGELS!

DEVILS, YOU MEAN!

HERE IT COMES... BUT MY BODY WON'T BE WHERE IT STRIKES!

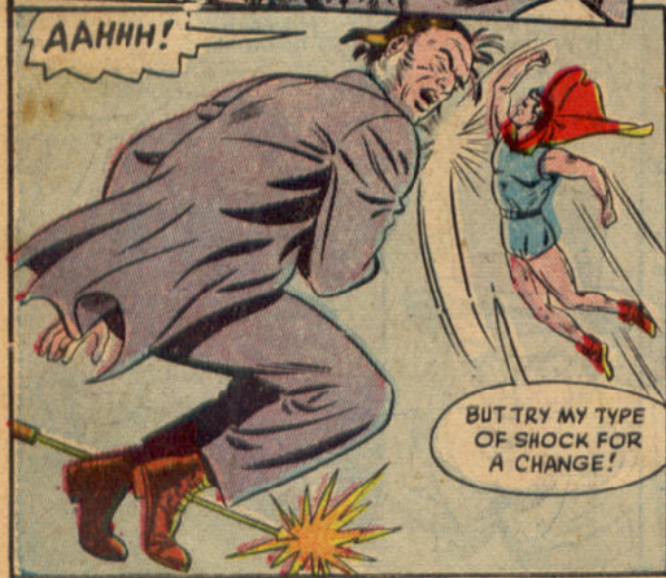
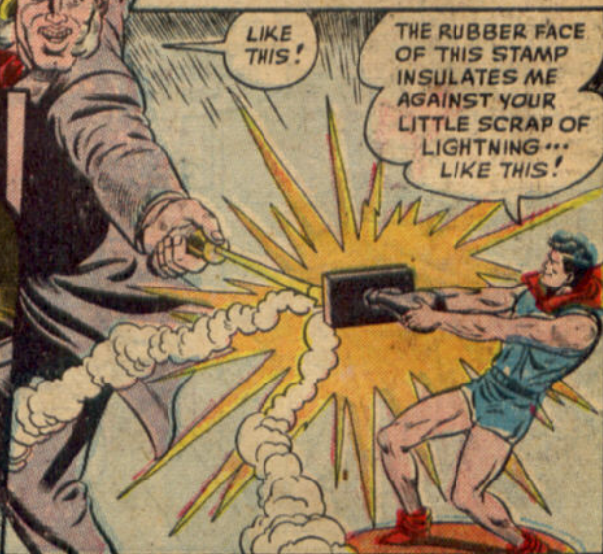
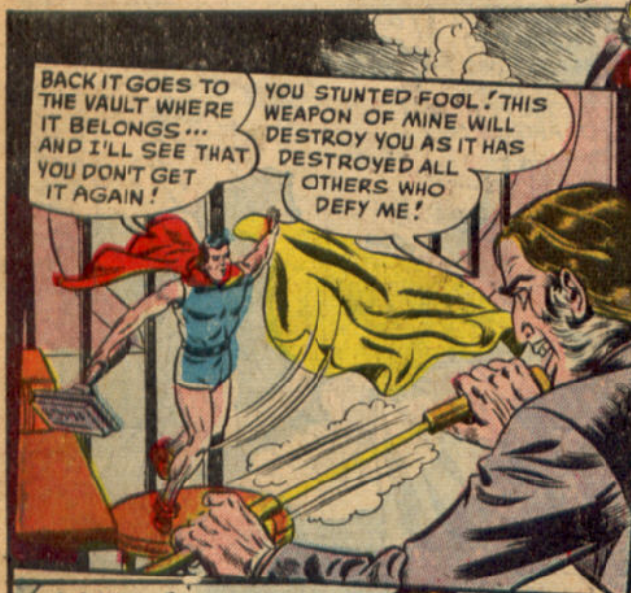
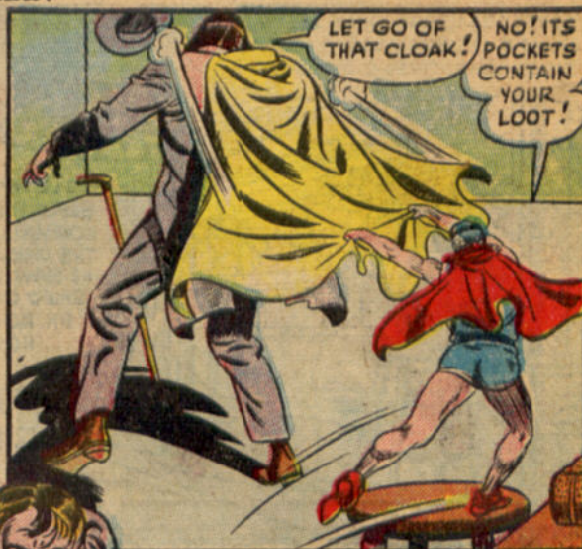
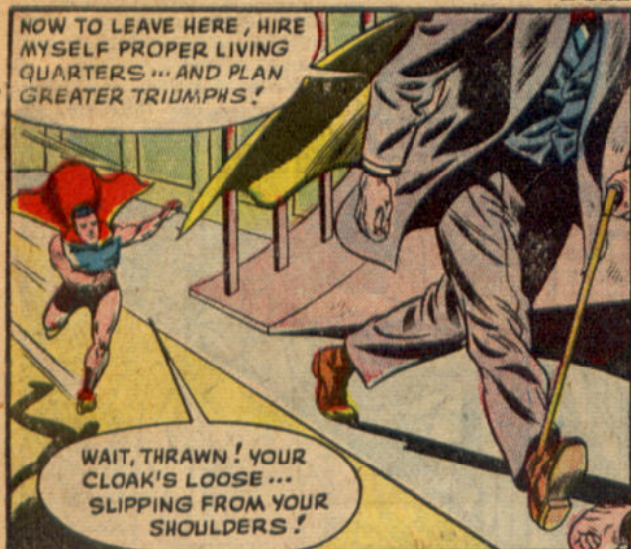


DEVILS, THEN! HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY... IT'S YOUR DYING PRIVILEGE!

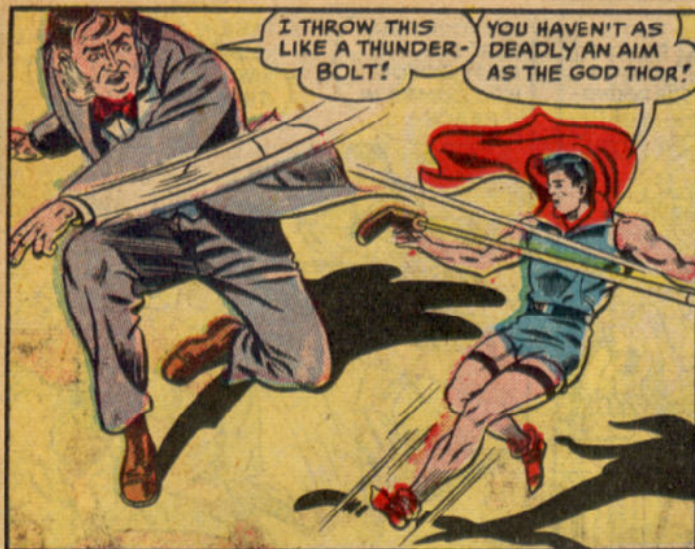
HE'S FINISHED... BLASTED OUT OF EXISTENCE!

THE POWER OF THE METAL MUST BE INCREASING! I SEE NO TRACE OF DARREL DANE'S BODY!



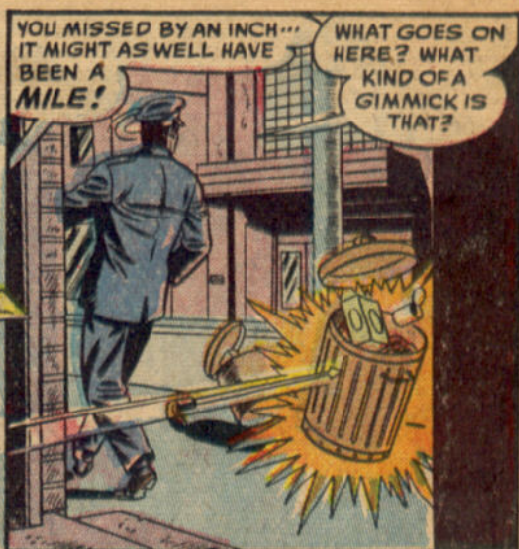


DOLL MAN



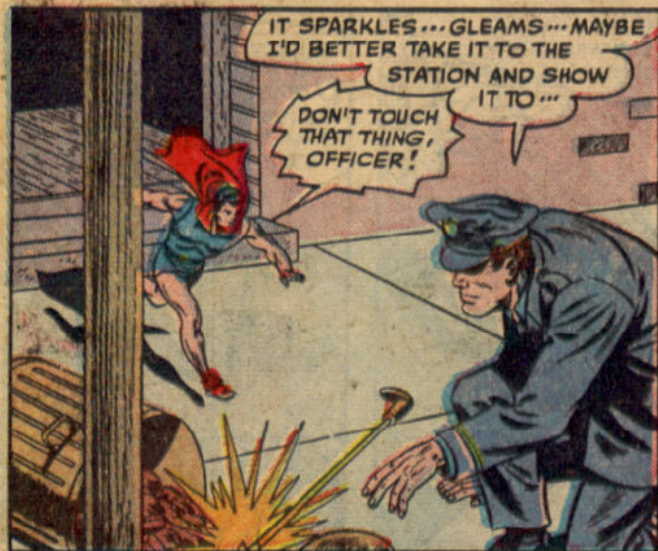
I THROW THIS LIKE A THUNDER-BOLT!

YOU HAVEN'T AS DEADLY AN AIM AS THE GOD THOR!



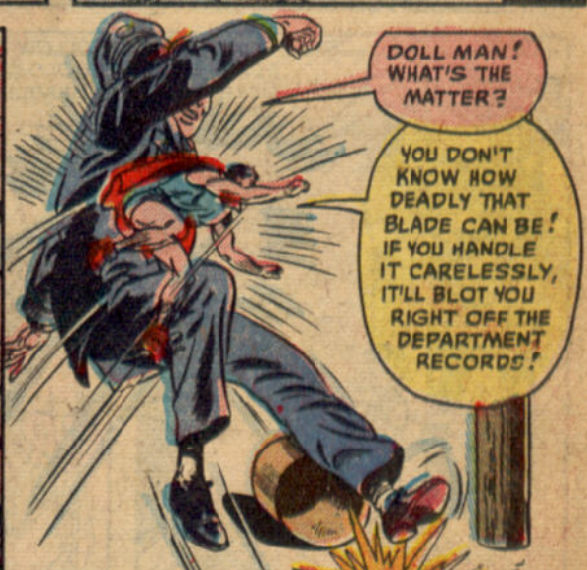
YOU MISSED BY AN INCH... IT MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN A MILE!

WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHAT KIND OF A GIMMICK IS THAT?



IT SPARKLES...GLEAMS...MAYBE I'D BETTER TAKE IT TO THE STATION AND SHOW IT TO...

DON'T TOUCH THAT THING, OFFICER!



DOLL MAN! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW DEADLY THAT BLADE CAN BE! IF YOU HANDLE IT CARELESSLY, IT'LL BLOT YOU RIGHT OFF THE DEPARTMENT RECORDS!



I DON'T REALLY HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN...

BUT I HAVE TIME TO GET MY WEAPON BACK!



COME NEAR ME IF YOU DARE! ONE TOUCH OF THIS METAL WILL DESTROY YOU!

LOOK! IT'S A METAL THAT SUMMONS ATMOSPHERIC ELECTRICITY! CLOUDS FORM... LIGHTNING FLASHES...



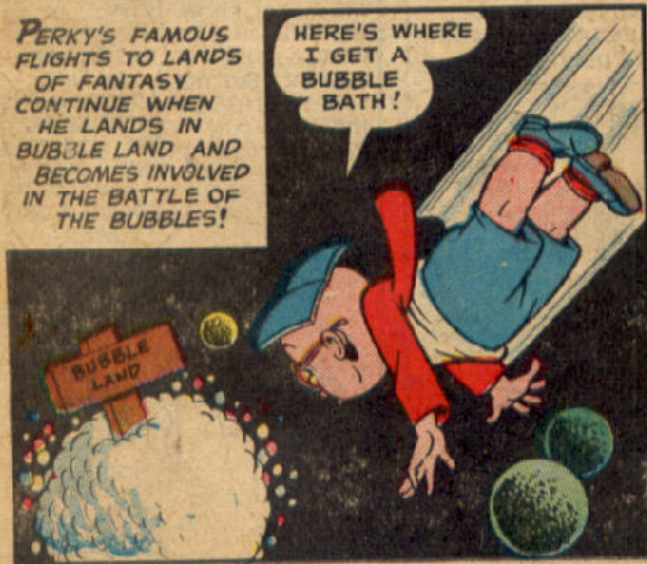
DOLL MAN





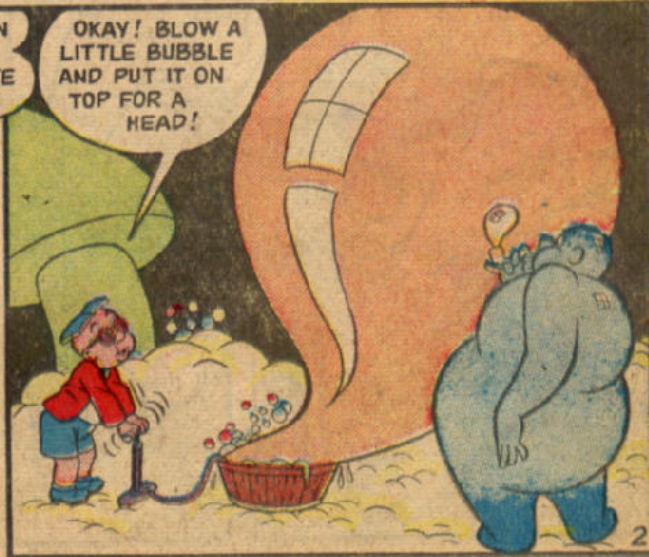
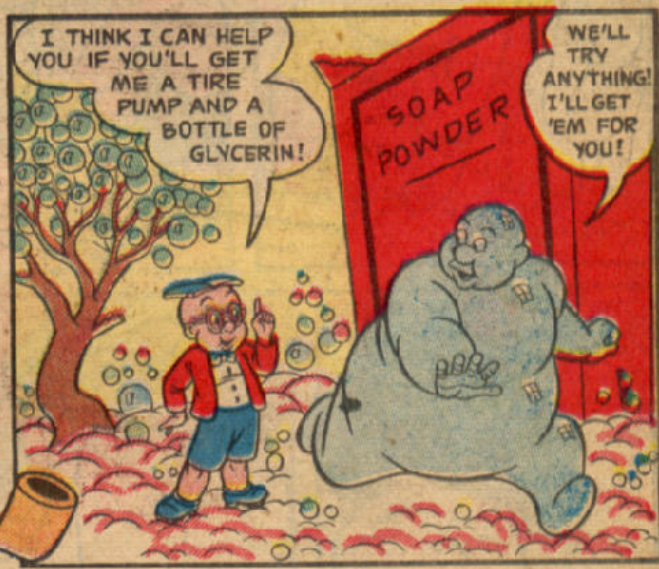
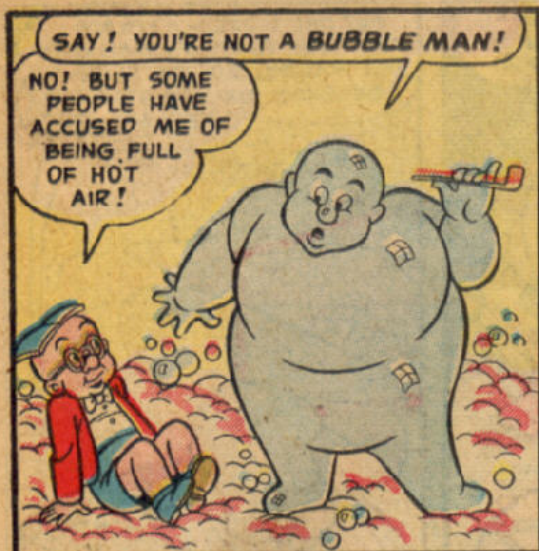
PERKY'S FAMOUS FLIGHTS TO LANDS OF FANTASY CONTINUE WHEN HE LANDS IN BUBBLE LAND AND BECOMES INVOLVED IN THE BATTLE OF THE BUBBLES!

HERE'S WHERE I GET A BUBBLE BATH!

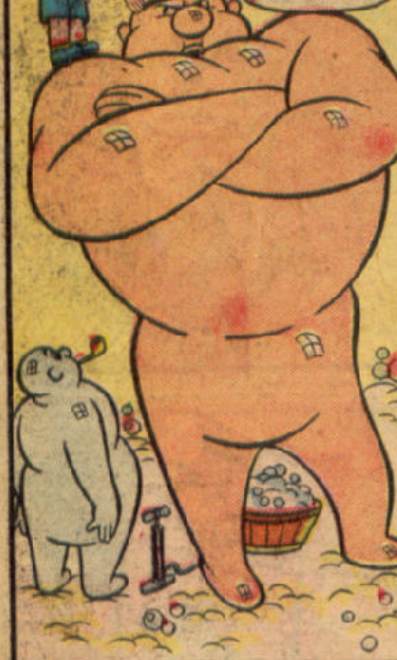


AHH! JUST LIKE A FEATHER MATTRESS!

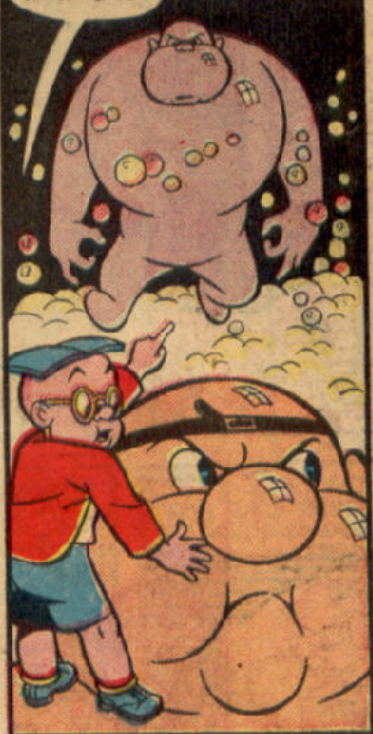




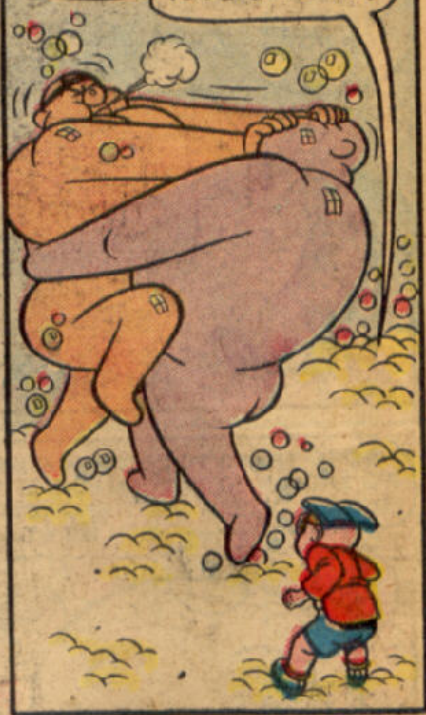
WELL, HE'S FINISHED...NOW I'LL PUT THIS BELT AROUND HIS HEAD! IT'LL SAVE HIM A LOT OF PUNISHMENT 'CAUSE BU BU CAN'T HIT BELOW THE BELT!



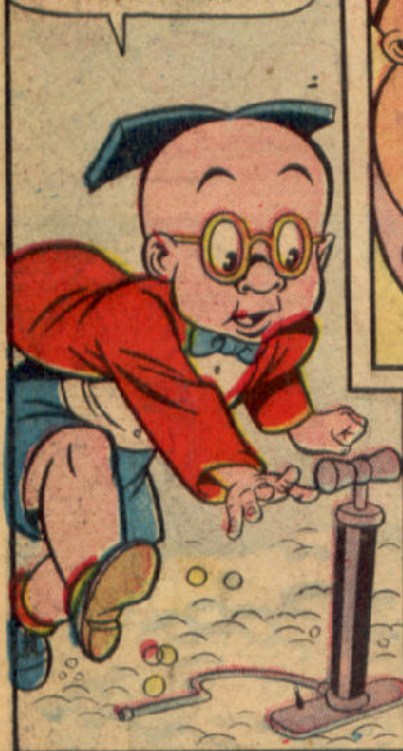
HEY! HERE COMES BU BU NOW! GO TO IT AND SHOW HIM YOU'RE NOT JUST A WIND BAG!



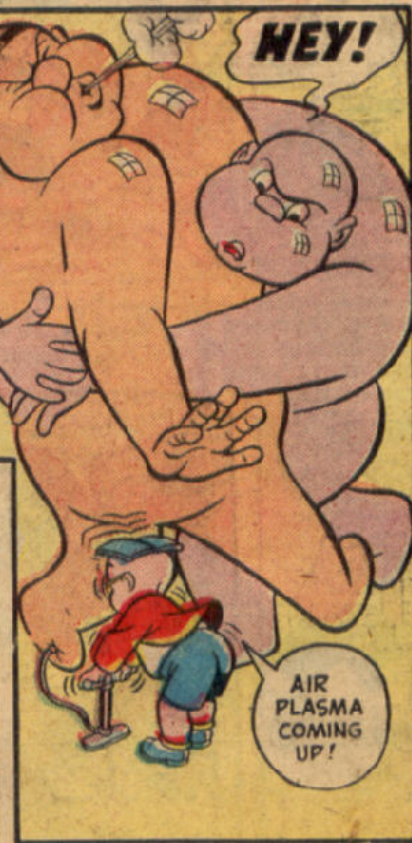
OH! OH! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR BU BU TO HIT MY MAN WITHOUT FOULING, SO HE'S USING A BEARHUG AND IT'S STARTING TO DEFLATE HIM!



THE ONLY WAY I CAN SAVE HIM IS TO PERFORM A TRANSFUSION, QUICK!



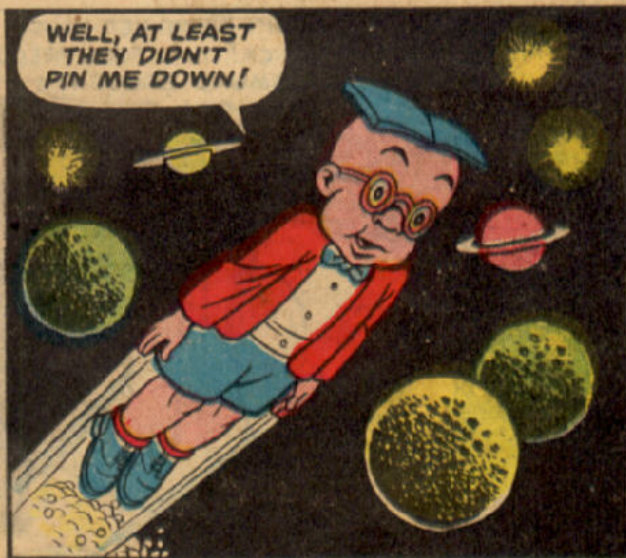
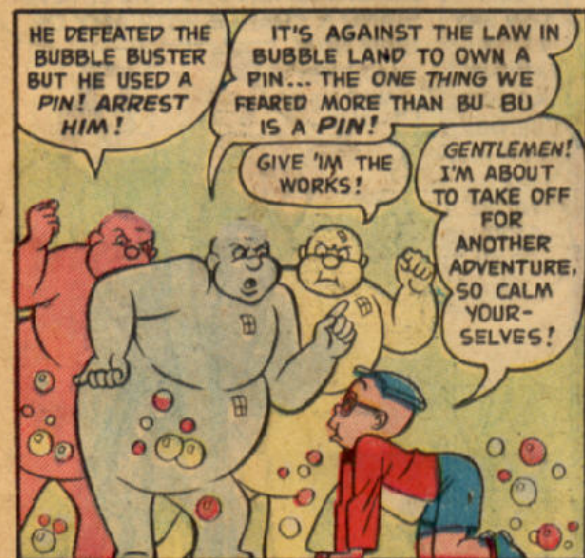
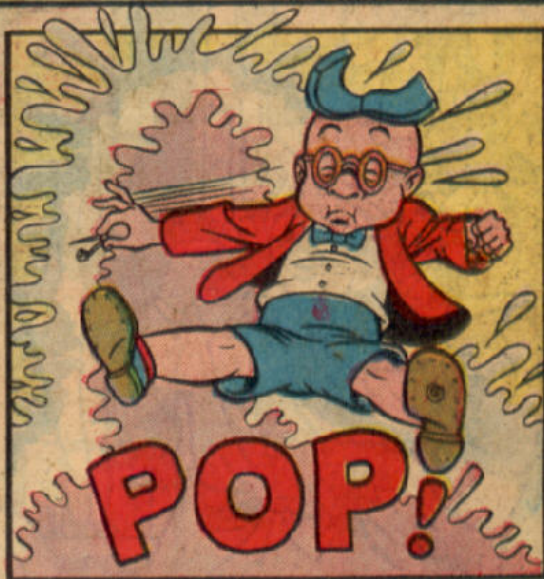
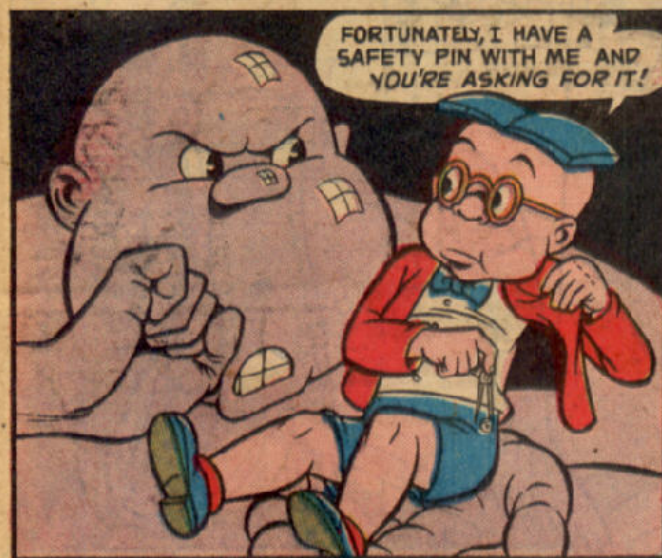
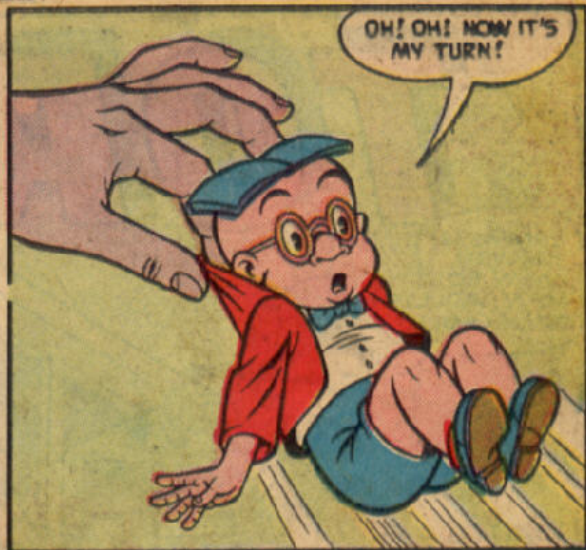
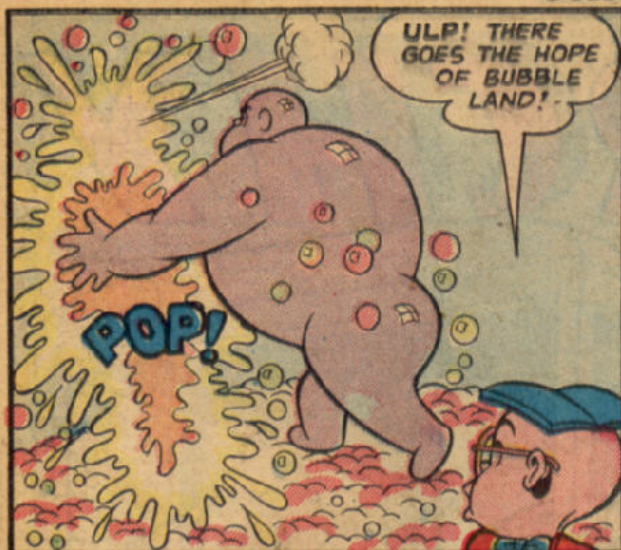
HEY!



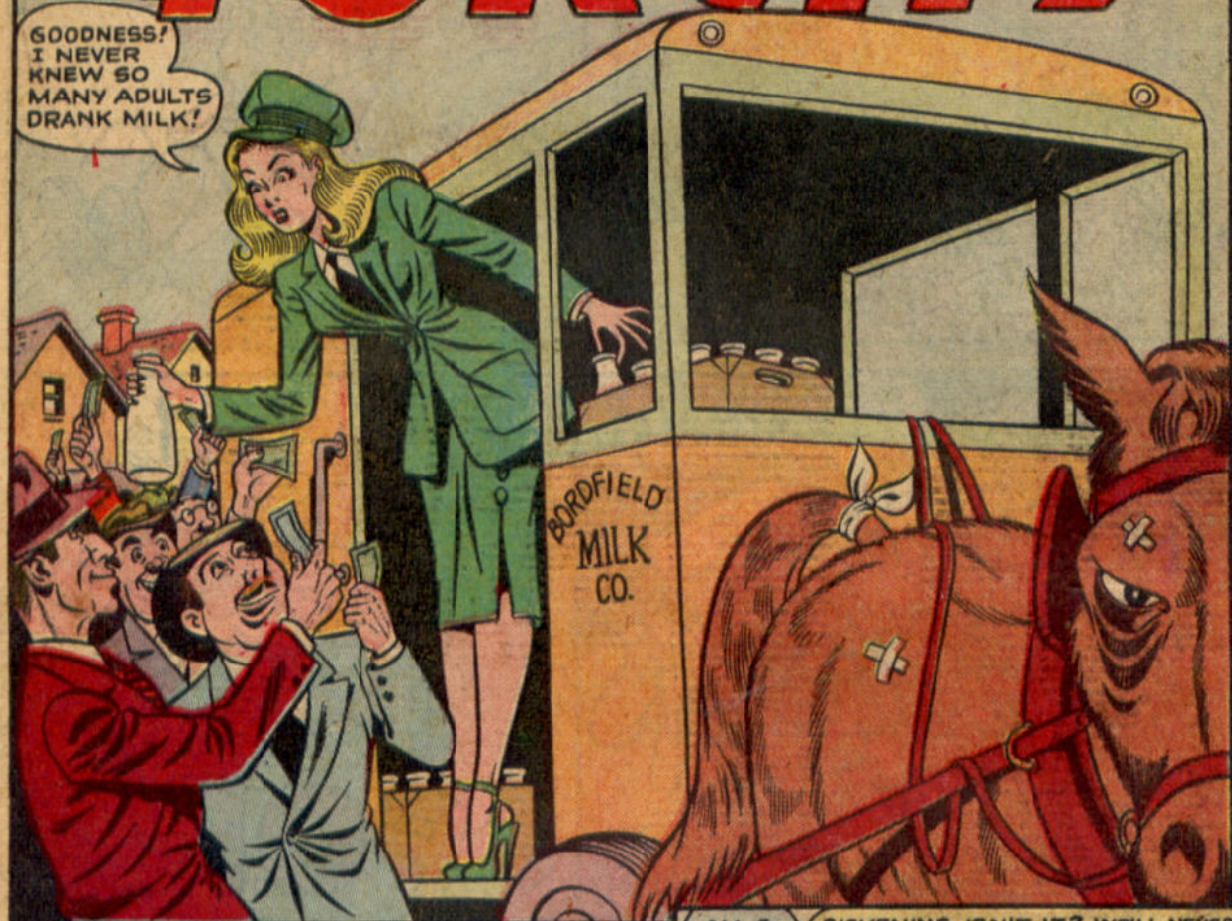
'TAINT FAIR! I CAN'T SQUEEZE IT OUT AS FAST AS YOU'RE PUMPING IT IN!

OH! HE BROKE THE PUMP!





TORCHY



WHERE DID YOU EVER FIND THAT TODD GIRL, CYNTHIA? I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF HER!

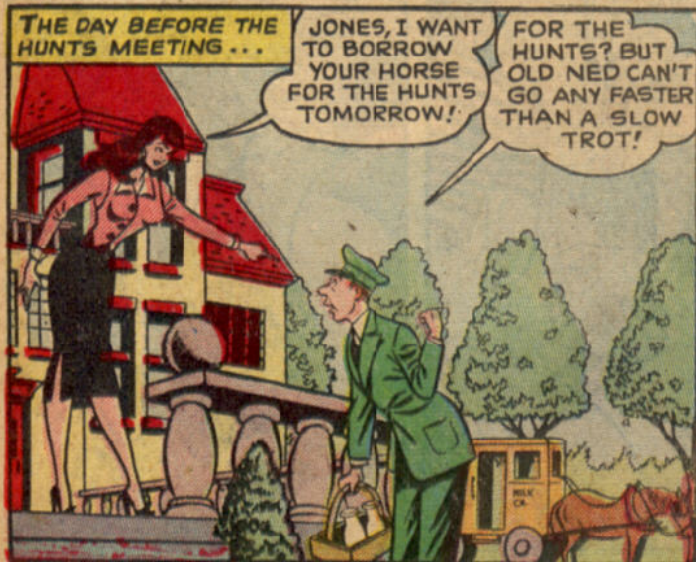
I DIDN'T INVITE HER HERE, MONICA! THAT FOOL FREDDIE VAN SMURD BROUGHT HER!

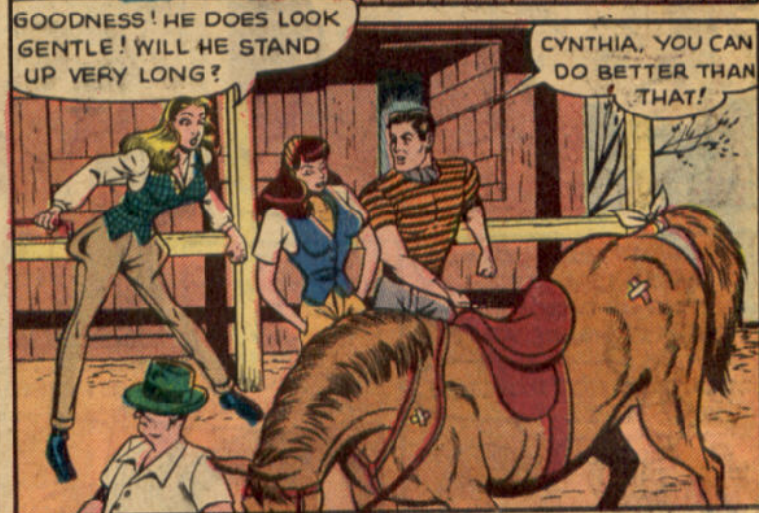
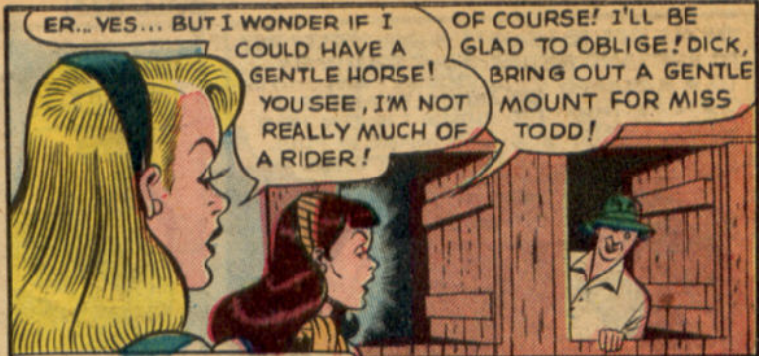


ALL I CAN SAY IS, WE MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD FOR ALL THE NOTICE WE'RE GETTING FROM THE MEN!

SICKENING, ISN'T IT? WE'LL NEVER STAND A CHANCE WITH ANY OF THEM NOW THAT THEY'VE MET HER!

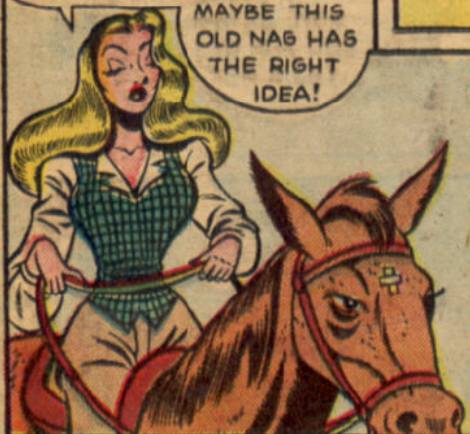






OH WELL... IT'S PRETTY SILLY TO GET EXCITED AND RUN LIKE MAD JUST BECAUSE THE HOUNDS ARE DOING IT!

MAYBE THIS OLD NAG HAS THE RIGHT IDEA!



MEANWHILE, AT A DISTANT HOUSE...

HO, YOU CRAZY CRITTER! WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE MILK HERE! WHY DID I EVER LET THAT GAL BULLY ME INTO SWAPPING OLD NED FOR YOU?



DOGGONE IF HE DOESN'T HEAR THOSE HUNTING DOGS! HE WANTS TO GET INTO IT!

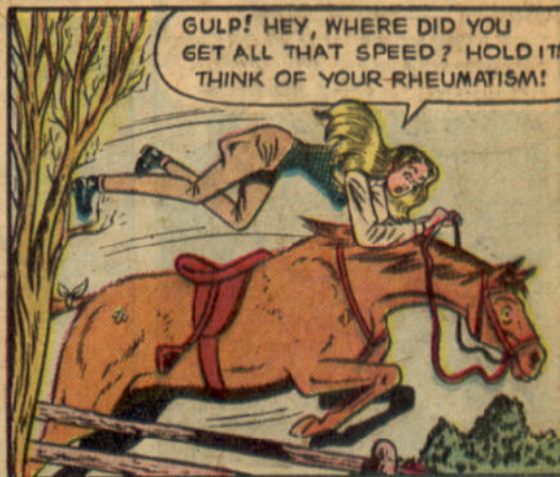
WOOF! WOOF!



UH-OH! NOW HE'S COME TO A DEAD STOP! HE SEEMS TO BE SNIFFING SOMETHING!



GULP! HEY, WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THAT SPEED? HOLD IT! THINK OF YOUR RHEUMATISM!



YAWP! WHAT'S GOT INTO THAT OLD WRECK?

IT'S TORCHY! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! I DIDN'T EXPECT HER TO JOIN US FOR A WEEK!

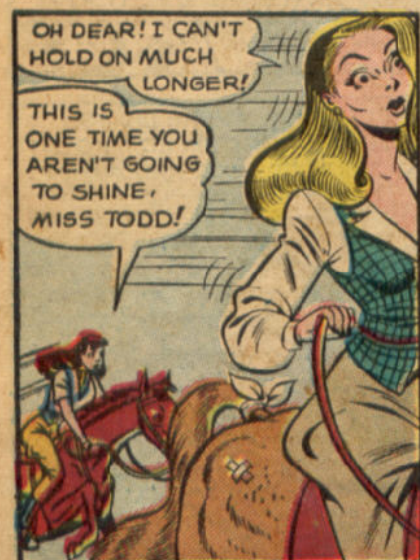


CYNTHIA, SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! IF YOU DON'T BEAT HER, SHE'LL BE IN THE LIMELIGHT AGAIN!

I'LL DO IT OR BUST!



DOLL MAN



The AWFUL THING

THE evil Dr. Hornly could hear the pumps pulsing even as he unlocked his front door and a fierce surge of exultation swept through him. He almost ran down the long corridor and into his mammoth laboratory at the rear. His heart was thudding, his breath wheezing in his nostrils, his pulses racing with the thought of his triumph.

The Awful Thing sat quietly where he had left it, in the center of the laboratory floor. He thought for a moment that the little pile of bottles and beakers had not been placed so precisely on the edge of his bench when he went out, but he could not be sure and he was too excited to care.

He stared at the monstrous Thing he had created. The pumps had whirled for more than an hour now, driving the vital life-giving fluids through its artificial veins and arteries. By now, if his theories were right, it should be ready to show a spark of vitality.

Dr. Hornly stepped across to check the array of dials and then he froze in mid-stride. He had moved—and the artificial electronic eyes of the Awful Thing had moved, too, following passage.

He whirled. "You—you moved. You are a success."

A metallic jaw opened and from cavernous depths of mingled flesh and metal came a sombre voice. "Yes, I moved. You are Dr. Hornly. You created me."

"Yes," Dr. Hornly cried. "I created you. I made you out of the finest metals and plastics and glass, and out of flesh and bone as well. You are the most wonderful and the most awful creation in the Universe. And with you, I shall conquer the Universe. Nothing can ever stand against your fury."

"I can move," the Thing said slowly and stirred its vicious tentacles, armed with barbed lashes of steel, with metallic tentacles and with suction cups and powerful magnets for gripping any possible object. "I can travel." Its heavy wheels rumbled a few inches on the laboratory floor.

"Of course," babbled Dr. Hornly. "You can do all that and more. You're half human and half machine, and wholly invincible. I gave you a human brain so you can think. It was a fine brain, taken from a man whose heart was bad. And I gave you a sound heart from another, whose life was ending. It will pump

the super-fluid of life through your vein channels when I disconnect the starter pumps."

"What am I for?" the Awful Thing demanded then.

"To destroy," snarled Dr. Hornly. "To kill and crush and tear. To smash your way into banks and vaults and secret hiding places until all the gold and valuables of Earth are mine. To meet and destroy those who would oppose me, until all the rest of the Earth has bowed in slavery before me. You are the mightiest creation of all. Your brain, stimulated by electronic calculators, can think beyond the limits of any human brain. Your eyes can see further, your ears hear better. You are mighty—but I am mightier, because I created you."

"Kill," the metallic voice said softly, as if to itself. "Smash and destroy, rob and plunder, terrify and enslave. So that is my destiny. And I am neither all machine nor all human, so I am dedicated to the destruction of both."

"That's right," Dr. Hornly cried, and a thin thread of fear went through him. "But I control you. I can stop you at any time."

"No doubt," the Awful Thing said. "You gave me strength and movement and a brain to think with. But you also gave me a heart, and my heart tells me no man has the right to rule others by fear, nor to take without giving. The brain you gave me understands power—but only the heart can understand right and justice, Dr. Hornly. I am superior even to you, for I have a heart and you have none."

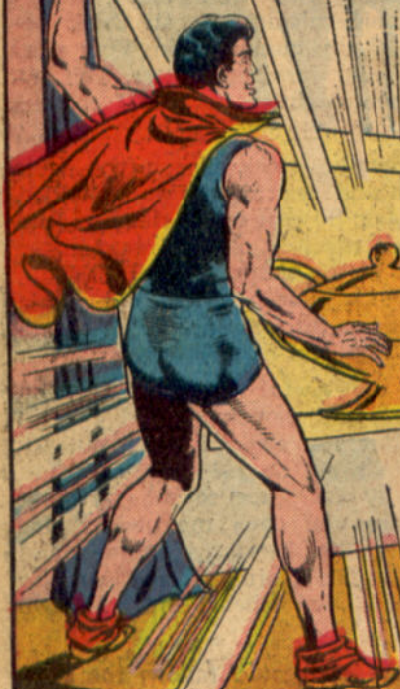
Faster than the eye could follow, the steel tentacles snatched the bottles and beakers, pouring them together to produce a strange, amber fluid. It held this up while an agony of fright made Dr. Hornly bleat in wordless protest. "No—no—no!"

"This," the Awful Thing said, "is a mighty explosive, product of the brain you gave me. I created it before you came, because I suspected your purpose. There is no place on Earth for such as I—or such as you, Dr. Hornly. My heart tells me, that and my brain agrees."

And with these words, the great tentacle hurled the beaker of amber fluid to the floor. Dr. Hornly heard neither the echoes of his own wild shriek nor the thunderous blast that destroyed the last vestige of the Awful Thing and its creator.

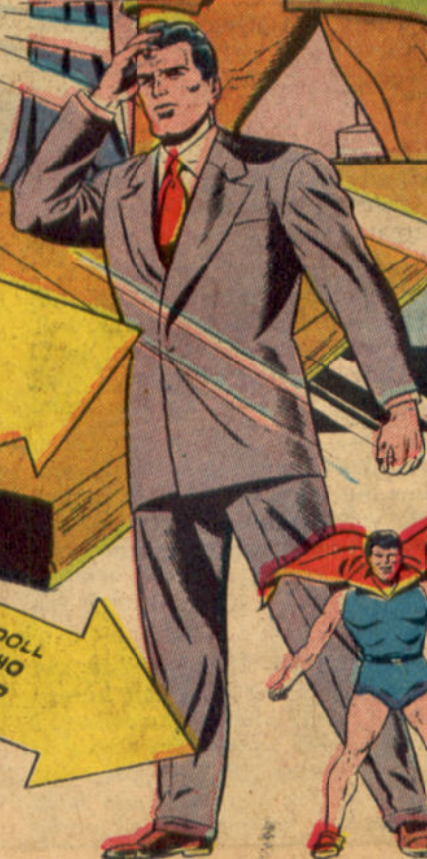
THE DOLL MAN

TRUTH... A SHINING LIGHT... THAT
DESTROYS HEARTS OF EVIL!
 A CRUEL TYRANT SOUGHT TO MAKE
 TRUTH HIS TOOL AND TOY... BLOODSHED
 AND VIOLENCE MARKED HIS EFFORTS
 TO SEIZE WHAT HE COVETED!
 BUT AGAINST HIM AND HIS WORKS THE
DOLL MAN TURNED SUCH A REVEALING
 GLOW THAT ALL HIS SCHEMES WERE BARED
 IN THE COLD LIGHT OF LEGAL FACT!



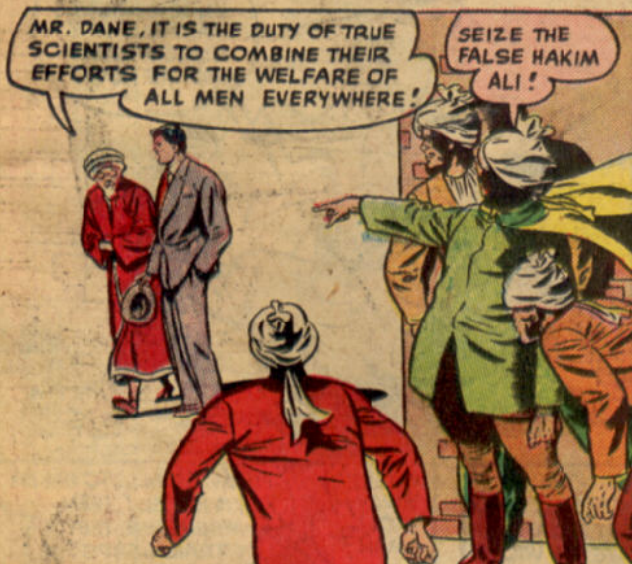
When DARREL DANE EXERTS HIS GIGANTIC WILL
 POWER, THE COSMIC FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE
 UNITE TO CONCENTRATE THE MOLECULES OF HIS
 BEING.

...CHANGING HIM INTO THE DOLL
 MAN, THE MIGHTY MITE WHO
 BATTLES FOR JUSTICE AND
 RIGHT!



DOLL MAN

THE INTERNATIONAL REPUTATIONS OF DARREL DANE AND DR. ROBERTS ATTRACT FELLOW SCIENTIFIC SAVANTS FROM MANY PARTS OF THE WORLD ...





DOLL MAN

IN A FEW MINUTES, ON AN UPPER FLOOR OF HAKIM'S HOTEL ...

THEY GOT HIM BUT NOT HIS POSSESSIONS! I SEE INTERESTING EQUIPMENT INSIDE THE ROOM!

HE SPOKE OF LIGHT ... HE MUST HAVE MEANT THE LAMP! AND HERE IS A FLASK OF STRANGE LIQUID, A CASKET OF UNKNOWN POWDER!

I HEAR A NOISE OUTSIDE!

THESE ARE PLAINLY THE THINGS WITH WHICH HAKIM ALI CREATES HIS MIRACLE OF TRUTH! FOR THIS DEED MY MASTER WILL RICHLY REWARD ME!

AND HERE, IF I MISTAKE NOT, IS A FORMULA IN HAKIM ALI'S WRITING ... THE WAY IN WHICH TO USE THESE THINGS!

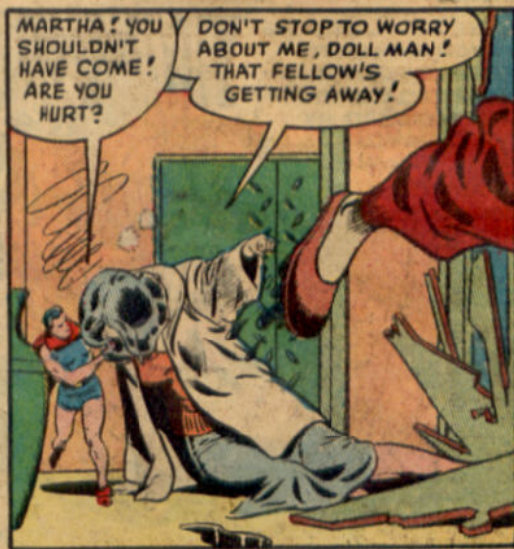
YOU'VE BROKEN THE LAW OF THIS COUNTRY, MY FRIEND! AND YOU'LL PAY FOR IT!

I OBEY ONLY THE LAW OF MY SULTAN, PUNY ONE! ARE YOU SOME PUPPET OF HAKIM ALI'S MAKING?

IN THIS COUNTRY, I AM CALLED THE DOLL MAN!

I HAVE HEARD STRANGE STORIES OF YOU! TO THOSE STORIES I WRITE FINIS ...

HERE'S THE INK FOR YOU TO WRITE WITH! BUT DROP THAT KNIFE!



DOLL MAN



A LOOSE BRICK IN THE WALL? IT YIELDS TO MY HAND...



IT'S NOT REALLY A DOOR, BUT A SECTION OF THE BRICKWORK ITSELF... WORKING ON HINGES WITH A HIDDEN CATCH!



AND AT THE END OF THIS HALLWAY I HEAR...

NOW, HAKIM ALI, WE HAVE YOUR LAMP, YOUR MATERIALS AND YOUR FORMULA! WILL YOU SHOW YOUR SECRET, OR MUST WE TORTURE YOU?



SINCE YOU INSIST, GREAT SULTAN, I HAVE DECIDED TO REVEAL THE TRUTH... TO SEE IF YOU AND YOUR SLAVES CAN ENDURE IT!

GOOD! WATCH HIM WELL, MEN! I'LL KEEP THIS FORMULA TO MAKE SURE HE BLENDS THE PROPER PROPORTIONS!



THUS WE MINGLE THE LIQUID AND THE POWDER! THE VAPOR RISES, MUST BE SET AFIRE...

LET ME DO THIS SMALL SERVICE FOR YOUR SCIENCE!



THE PROPERTY OF THIS LIGHT IS TO SEND RAYS INTO THE HEART AND BRAIN OF HE WHO FACES IT... CAUSING HIM TO TELL HIS INNERMOST THOUGHTS!

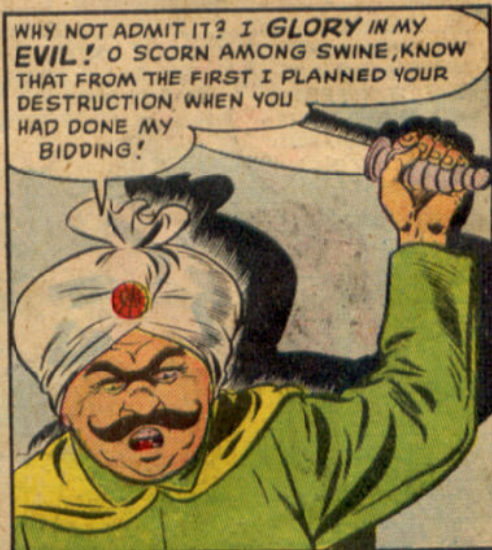
WHEN I RETURN TO MY OWN LAND, I'LL EXPOSE MY ENEMIES AND ILL-WISHERS... WIPE THEM OUT AND BE SUPREME IN POWER!



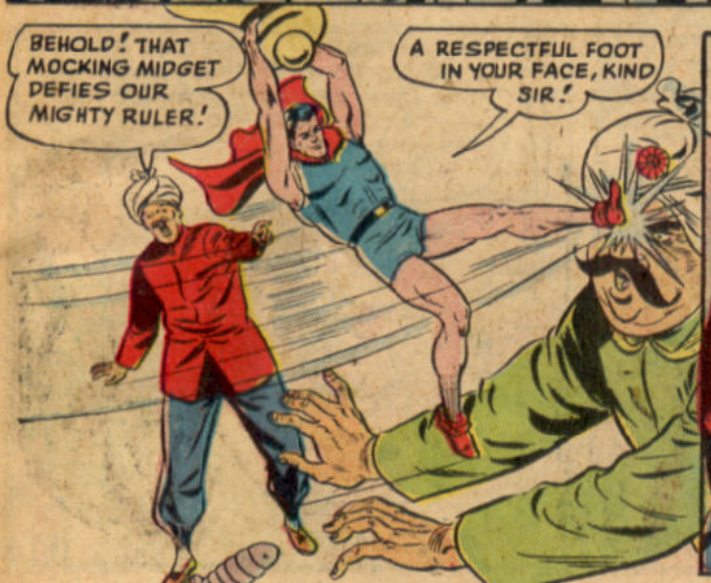
YOU, HAKIM ALI, MAY LIVE AND PROSPER IF YOU GIVE ME OTHER GIFTS LIKE THIS! YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU?

AYE, MAJESTY, FOR THE LIGHT REVEALS THE TRUTH OF YOUR WORDS! BUT I, TOO, SPEAK TRULY WHEN I SAY THAT NEVER SHALL I SERVE YOUR CRUEL REGIME!

DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



WHERE DID THAT MAN GO?

I DON'T KNOW! HE RAN BACK DOWN THE HALL AND SEEMED TO DROP FROM SIGHT!



ONCE AGAIN EVOKE THE POWER OF THE TRUTH LIGHT, HAKIM ALI! WHERE HAVE YOU HIDDEN, O SULTAN?

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO DECEIVE YOU! HERE I AM!



YOU ARE RULER OF A FOREIGN NATION! I'M AFRAID YOUR CASE MUST BE SETTLED BY SOME SORT OF INTERNATIONAL TRIBUNAL!

NO NEED FOR THAT! THE TRUTH IS IN ME... INSISTENT AND ACCUSING! PLAINLY I SEE MY OWN INCURABLE EVIL!



I... I FEEL FAINT... A TERRIBLE WEIGHT IMPRESSES ITSELF ON MY MIND! PERHAPS MY DEATH WILL ATONE FOR MY CRUEL AMBITIONS AND OPPRESSIONS!



A MASSIVE CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE HAS SPARED THE SULTAN THE FURTHER TORTURE OF LIVING WITH HIS MONSTROUS SELF! COME HOME WITH US, HAKIM!

THE POLICE WILL WANT A REPORT ON THIS CASE!

LEFT ALONE, THE DOLL MAN CONCENTRATES HIS TREMENDOUS WILL...

... BUT THE FULL IMPLICATIONS CANNOT YET BE MADE PUBLIC!



Later

YOU ARE RIGHT, MR. DANE! IT IS BEST TO CONCEAL THIS DISCOVERY FOR THE TIME BEING! TOO MUCH TRUTH MIGHT SHAKE THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT! WHEN MEN AND NATIONS HAVE BECOME BETTER...

PERHAPS THEN THE TRUTH WILL BE TOLD WITHOUT SCIENTIFIC AID!

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



SPOILING THE
GANGSTERS' SCHEME



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER UP THE RIVER—UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T
STICK AROUND TO WATCH
THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!



BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!



THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!

SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...



...ALL BRAKES
DOWN FOR
EMERGENCY STOP...
WRECKED BRIDGE
IMMEDIATELY
AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED
SAVED OUR
LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE
GANGSTERS --
THANKS TO THE
BOYS HERE
TIPPING US
OFF TO THEIR
LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE
GOTTEN AWAY
WITH IT, TOO. IF
WE ALL HADN'T
BEEN RIDIN' ON
U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



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AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL
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A beautiful Wrist Watch. Your choice of Boy's or Girl's Model. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



Famous Chemcraft Set. For interesting experiments, with Magic Book. Sell one order



Campfire Ukulele with easy to play instruction book. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Your choice of Bride or Bridesmaid Doll. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order.



A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs



17 Piece School Outfit. Pencils stamped with YOUR NAME. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Gilbert's Famous Erector Set. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus 75c.



HUBBA HUBBA Lites. Circles of never-ending light for your bike. Sell one order. of Xmas Packs.



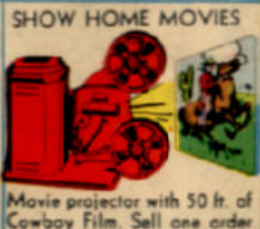
A fast shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.



Boys! Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



ELECTRIC PHONO-GRAPH. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$5.50.



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.

LOOK THEM OVER - TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and over 20 others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in the Big Prize Book.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 Sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, if you prefer, take 1/2 cash commission. Many Boys and Girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE! You can too, so start NOW... What a Thrill you'll get when you open that Big Prize Book and see those 60 swell prizes to choose from—and they're all so easy to get.

Mail the coupon today for Christmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK, tell us what prize you want.

Send no money—we trust you
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Steer-It Auto • Also Gifts for Mother and Dad

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY

Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

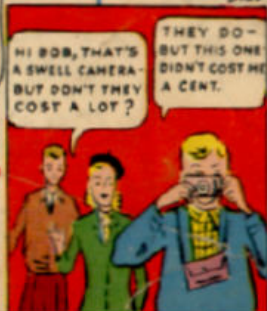
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OUR 31st YEAR

BOYS! GIRLS! SEND COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET THESE FINE PRIZES.



LATER